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DAREDEVIL
MAZZUCCHELLI
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ARMAGEDDON

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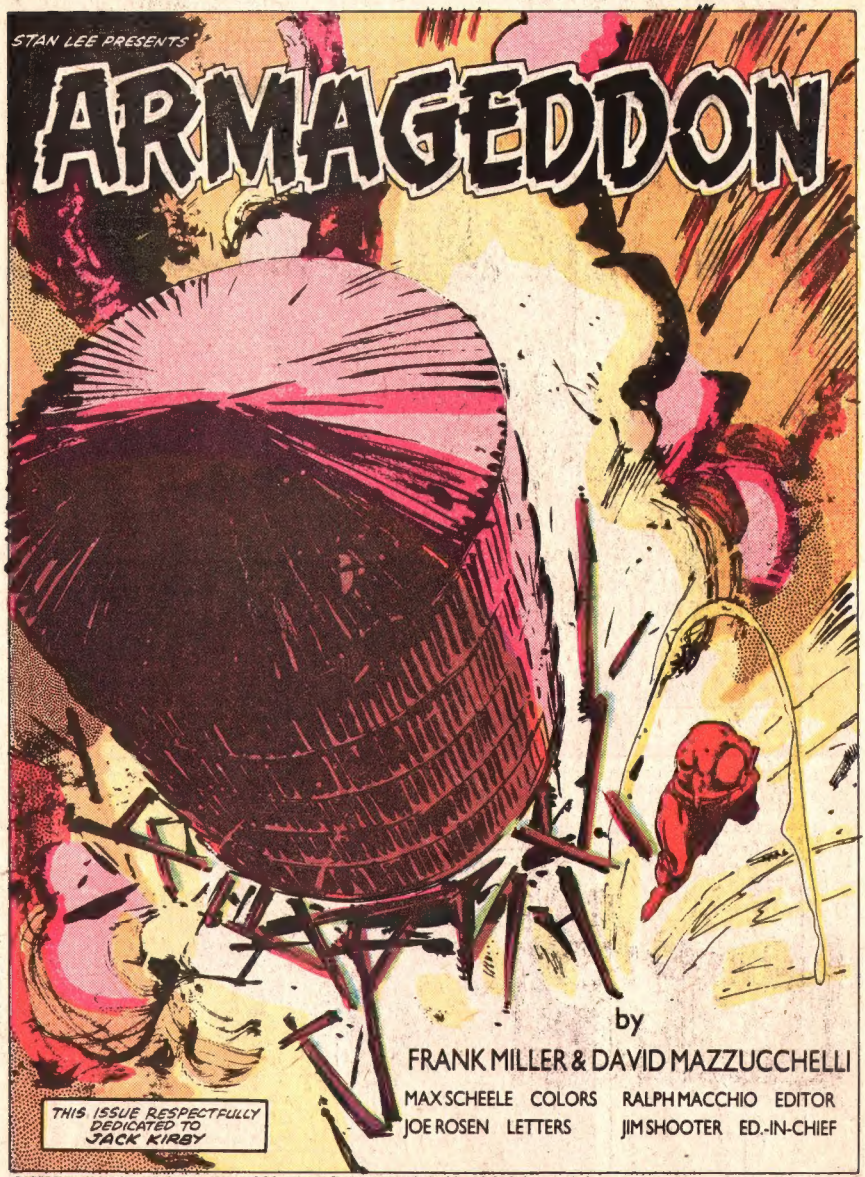
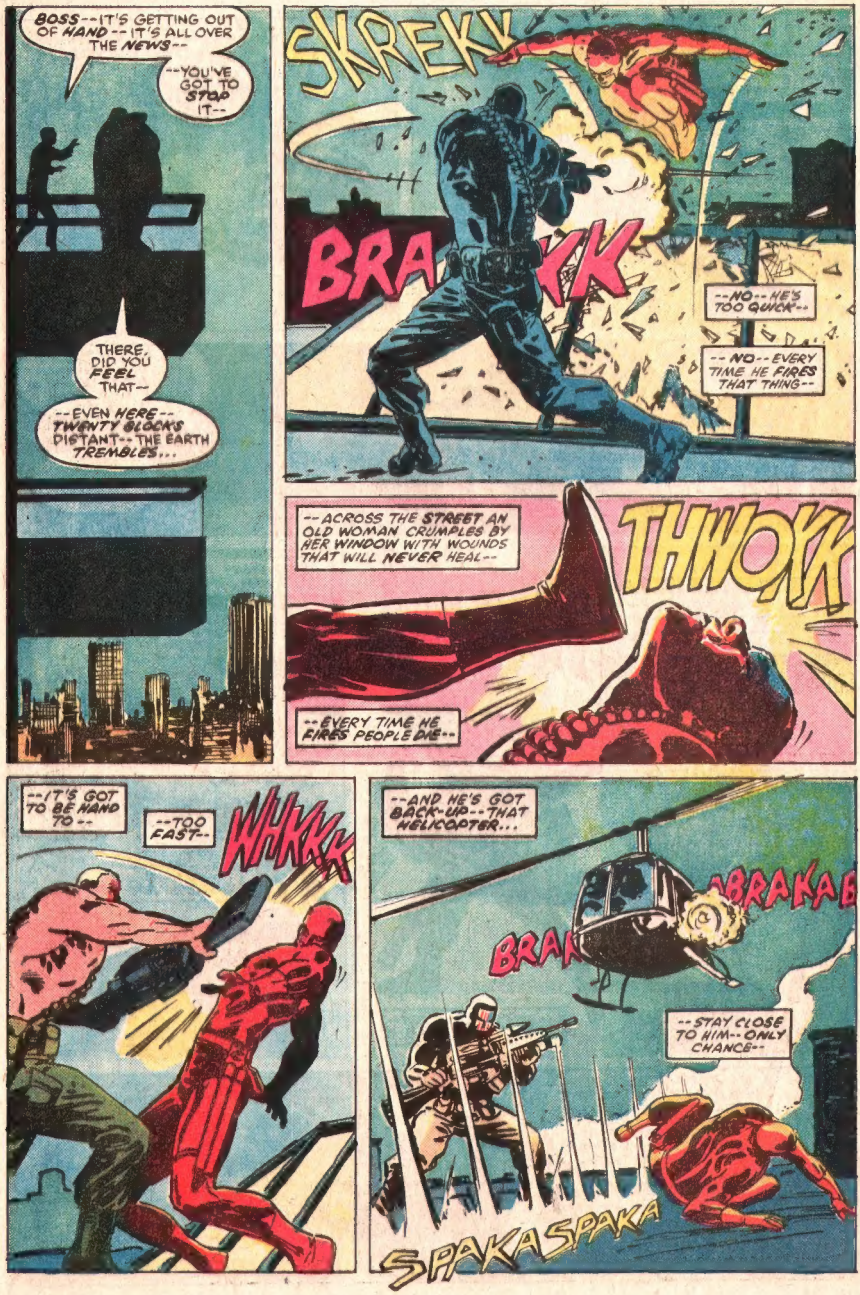



**DAREDEVIL** • **Vol. 1, No. 233, August, 1986.** (U.S.P.S 148-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President. Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1986 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

HELL'S KITCHEN SCREAMS.
A BUILDING FACADE BECOMES A BONE-CRUSHING AVALANCHE--NAPALM SPLATTERS FROM ROOF TO CROWDED STREET--A CAR EXPLODES--
--GLASS SPLINTERS SHARP AS RAZORS--SLICES THROUGH THE AIR--AND THROUGH FLESH--
--SIRENS WAIL LIKE SPOILED CHILDREN--
--CHILDREN--DON'T THINK ABOUT THE CHILDREN--DON'T LISTEN TO THEM--
--THE GUN--THAT LUNATIC'S GUN--
LISTEN TO IT--FIRING BULLETS NOW--
--LISTEN TO HIM--
WE'RE PULLING OUT, BOY, OUR TARGET'S VANISHED.
WON'T LET YOU DOWN, COLONEL--
--I'LL FIND HIM--
NO, NUKE--MISSION ABORTED--
--WON'T LET YOU DOWN--
--WON'T LET--OUR BOYS DOWN--
HIS HEART'S STRONG--BUT TOO FAST--GOT TO BE AMAYETAMMES--
--I'LL BE LUCKY IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO HIM...

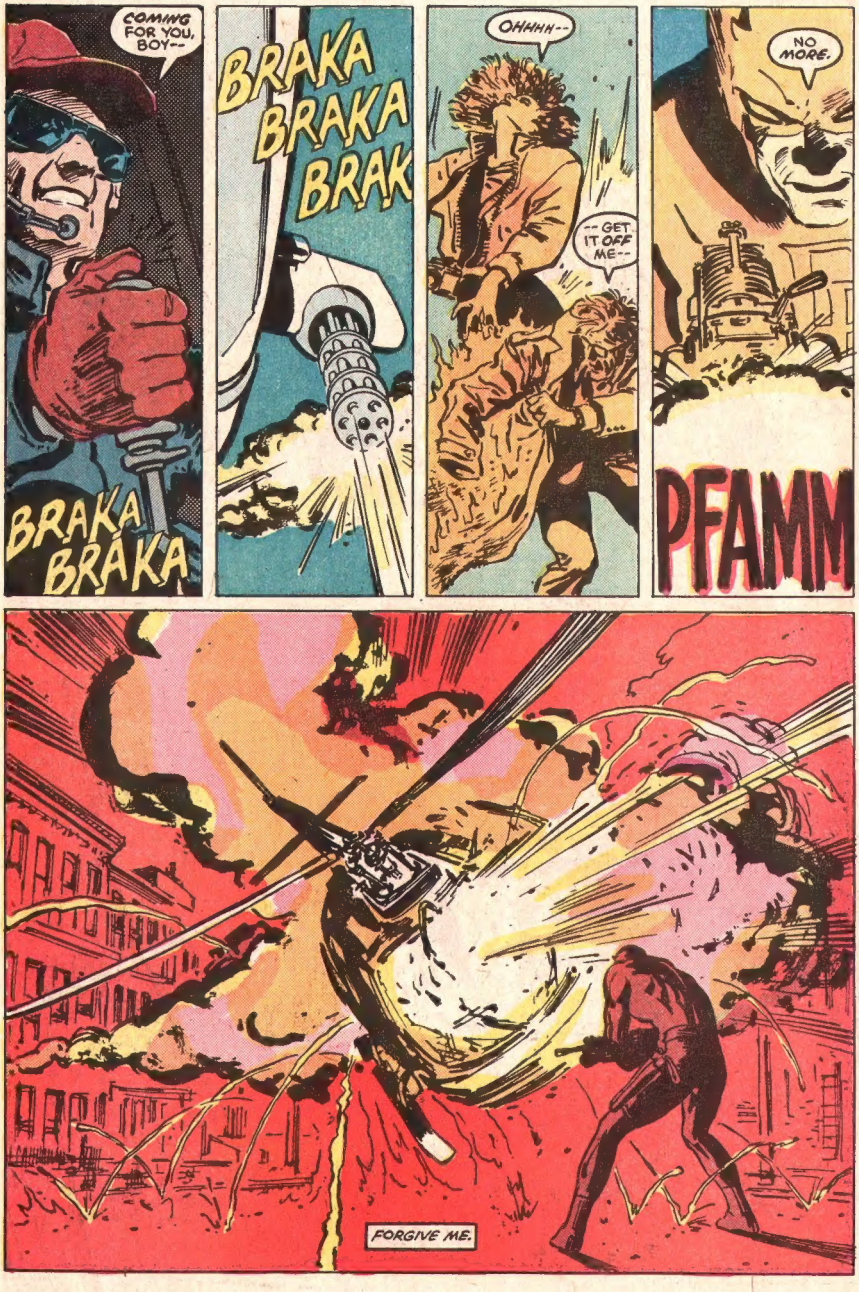

BOSS--IT'S GETTING OUT OF HAND--IT'S ALL OVER THE NEWS--
--YOU'VE GOT TO STOP IT--
THERE, DID YOU FEEL THAT--
--EVEN HERE--TWENTY BLOCKS DISTANT--THE EARTH TREMBLES...
SKREKK
BRA KK
--NO--HE'S TOO QUICK--
--NO--EVERY TIME HE FIRES THAT THING--
--ACROSS THE STREET AN OLD WOMAN CRUMPLES BY HER WINDOW WITH WOUNDS THAT WILL NEVER HEAL--
THWOKK
--EVERY TIME HE FIRES PEOPLE DIE--
--IT'S GOT TO BE HAND TO--
--TOO FAST--
WHKKK
--AND HE'S GOT BACK-UP--THAT HELICOPTER...
BRAKABRAKA
BRA
--STAY CLOSE TO HIM--ONLY CHANCE--
SPAKASPAKA

--DON'T GIVE HIM A SECOND--
--NERVE CENTER --FEEL IT HUM LIKE A FUSE BOX--SHORT CIRCUIT THE--
--NO GOOD--
KLUDD
THIS IS SLAUGHTER, BOSS--THIS IS MASS MURDER--
THIS IS WAR. I HAVE DONE NO MORE THAN TRANSPORT IT--FROM A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE--
--TO MANHATTAN--TO HELL'S KITCHEN--
--DOESN'T FEEL PAIN--
--DON'T GO FOR PAIN--
--GO FOR EYES--
THWOKK
--DOESN'T MATTER--HE'S BLIND AS I AM--
--TOO MANY VICTIMS--MAKE HIM DROP IT--
--MUSCLES CAN'T WORK IF THEY'RE SEVERED--
--NO--ALMOST BROKE MY FINGERS--
BOSS... IF THIS GETS PINNED ON US...
YOU FORGET THAT NUKE IS A GOVERNMENT AGENT, WESLEY. DO YOU THINK THE ARMY WANTS IT KNOWN THAT THEY LOANED HIS SERVICES TO THE CRIME-LORD OF NEW YORK CITY?
WE MAY DEPEND ON OUR DULY ELECTED OFFICIALS TO PROTECT US.

--BLIND AS I AM--BUT HE DOESN'T HAVE--HEIGHTENED SENSES--
--BUILT-IN RADAR--TELLS ME--
--WHERE EVERYTHING IS--BETTER THAN EYES--
--FORGET NERVES--SO MANY VICTIMS--
--FORGET NERVES--
--BREAK THE BONE--
CHAKK
SNAKK
--NOT--THAT'S NOT BONE--
--NO MORE--STOP BEING CLEVER--
--NO MORE--
WHUKK
My name is BEN URICH. I'm a REPORTER.
THERE--OVER THERE--
I GOT IT--
KLIK
HELL'S KITCHEN is under ATTACK by a one man ARMY. MATT MURDOCK is trying to negotiate a CEASE FIRE.
Unilaterally.
SSZZZATT

CRAZY IT'S CRAZY--
MARY--
ALL UNITS--
MY LEG MY LEG MY LEG--
END OF THE WORLD IT'S--
--WATCH IT GLORI WATCH IT-- GLORI--
--GLORI-- GET OUT OF THE WAY--
KLIK
I GOT IT--
--HELP ME I CAN'T BREATHE--
SKKREKKK
KLIK
--CAN'T BREATHE--
--GLORI YOU IDIOT--
PFAUM
I shouldn't call him MATT.
Give the man his DUE. He's wearing the TIGHTS.
He's DAREDEVIL. The man without FEAR.

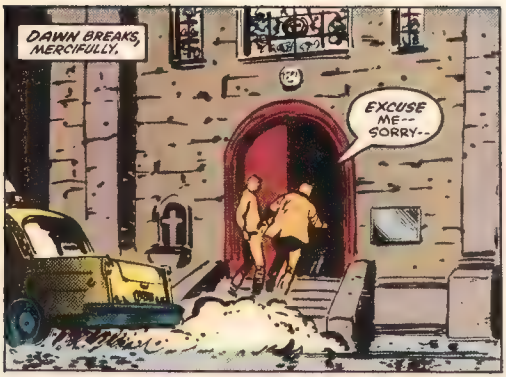
Fear of BULLETS-- or ROCKETS--
--or FIRE--
KKRAMPP
--THE FIRE, GLORI-- WHEN IT HITS THE GAS TANK--
--COME ON--
KLIK
AAAA
BEN!
OUR-- BOYS--
GET IT OFF ME-- GET IT OFF ME--
BEN-- STOP THRASHING--
SKKRAK


COMING FOR YOU, BOY--
BRAKA BRAKA
BRAKA BRAKA BRAK
OHHHH--
-- GET IT OFF ME--
NO MORE.
PFAMM
FORGIVE ME.

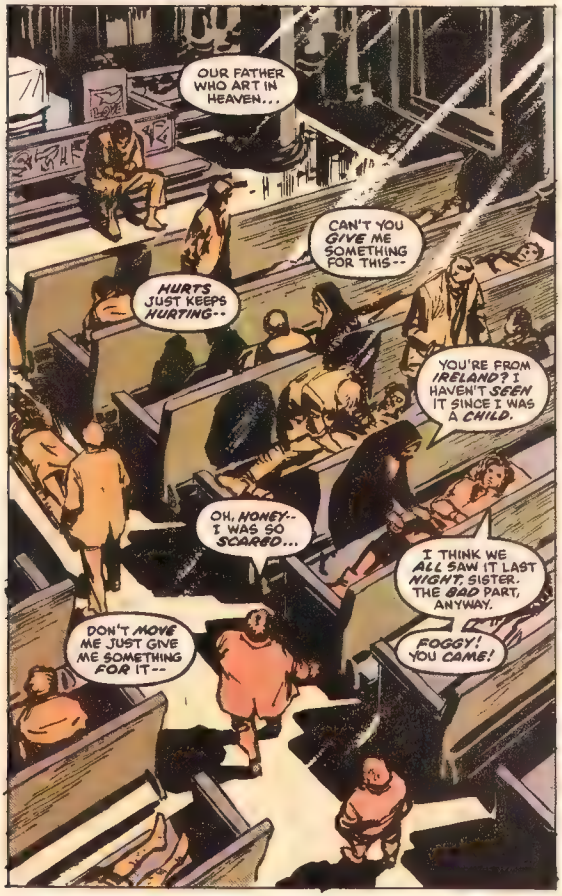
Out of NOWHERE they appear.
THIS ONE'S BEEN SHOT.
MEDIC! OVER HERE, MAN!
PUT THOSE FIRES OUT. WE DON'T WANT A GAS MAIN GOING UP.
A SOLDIER with a VOICE that could command a GOD--
--and DOES.
Suddenly it's RAINING so hard it HURTS.
Everybody who CAN falls SILENT.
Except MATT.
-- THE KINGPIN. HE SENT YOU. SAY IT.
GIVE ME A WHITE-- GIVE ME A WHITE--
DAREDEVIL--
-- THAT MAN IS OURS. ON FEDERAL AUTHORITY.
STAND BACK.

YOU HAVE FIVE SECONDS.
There's a soft HUM as computer CIRCUITRY generates enough POWER to level a BUILDING--and HOLDS it, waiting.
Not being STUPID, Matt backs AWAY.
GIVE ME-- A WHITE--
It's a LONG night.
It's a HORRIBLE night.
SHEER LUNACY, KINGPIN! SHEER LUNACY.
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE DEAD--IF THE SYNDICATE GETS FINGERED FOR IT WE'LL BE IN COURT FOR MONTHS--
PLEASE, MR. GLAZER...
...DO NOT REFER TO OUR ORGANIZATION AS A SYNDICATE. IT DATES YOU.
DATES ME. RIGHT. SURE. IN THE OLD DAYS WE MIGHT GO FOR A FAMILY--BUT WE NEVER FLATTENED AN ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD.
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT YOUR VENDETTA HAS COST US TONIGHT IN LOST DRUG TRADE?

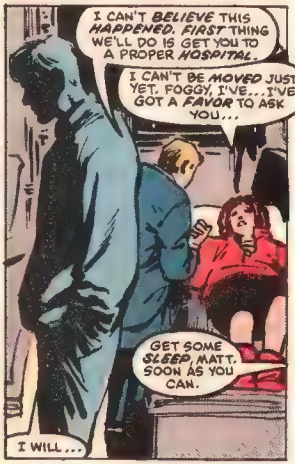
VERY LITTLE--AS COMPARED TO THE LOST REAL ESTATE. BUT PLEASE--GO ON, MR. GLAZER.
YOU BET I'LL GO ON, FAT MAN. I'LL SAY WHAT EVERYBODY HERE IS THINKING. YOU'RE SCREWING UP.
YOU'VE ENDANGERED ALL OF US--AND COST US MILLIONS--JUST TO HARASS THAT BLIND SHYSTER--
GLAZER--YOU'D BETTER EASE UP...
MR. GLAZER IS ENTITLED TO HIS OPINION, MR. ORNSTEIN.
ALLOW ME TO INTERJECT, HOWEVER, THAT MURDOCK IS NO LONGER AN ATTORNEY.
CRAIX KINGPIN. YOU'VE BEEN CRAZY--EVER SINCE YOU LOST YOUR WIFE--
...LOOK, I...GUESS I'VE BEEN HITTING THE BOTTLE A LITTLE TOO...I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
....I MEAN, HELL'S KITCHEN, YOU KNOW... I'VE PUT A LOT OF YEARS INTO IT, AND...
YES, MR. GLAZER.
I UNDER-STAND.
HHKKK
GGG--
KRAKK
WE ALL UNDER-STAND EACH OTHER, NOW--
--DON'T WE, GENTLEMEN?

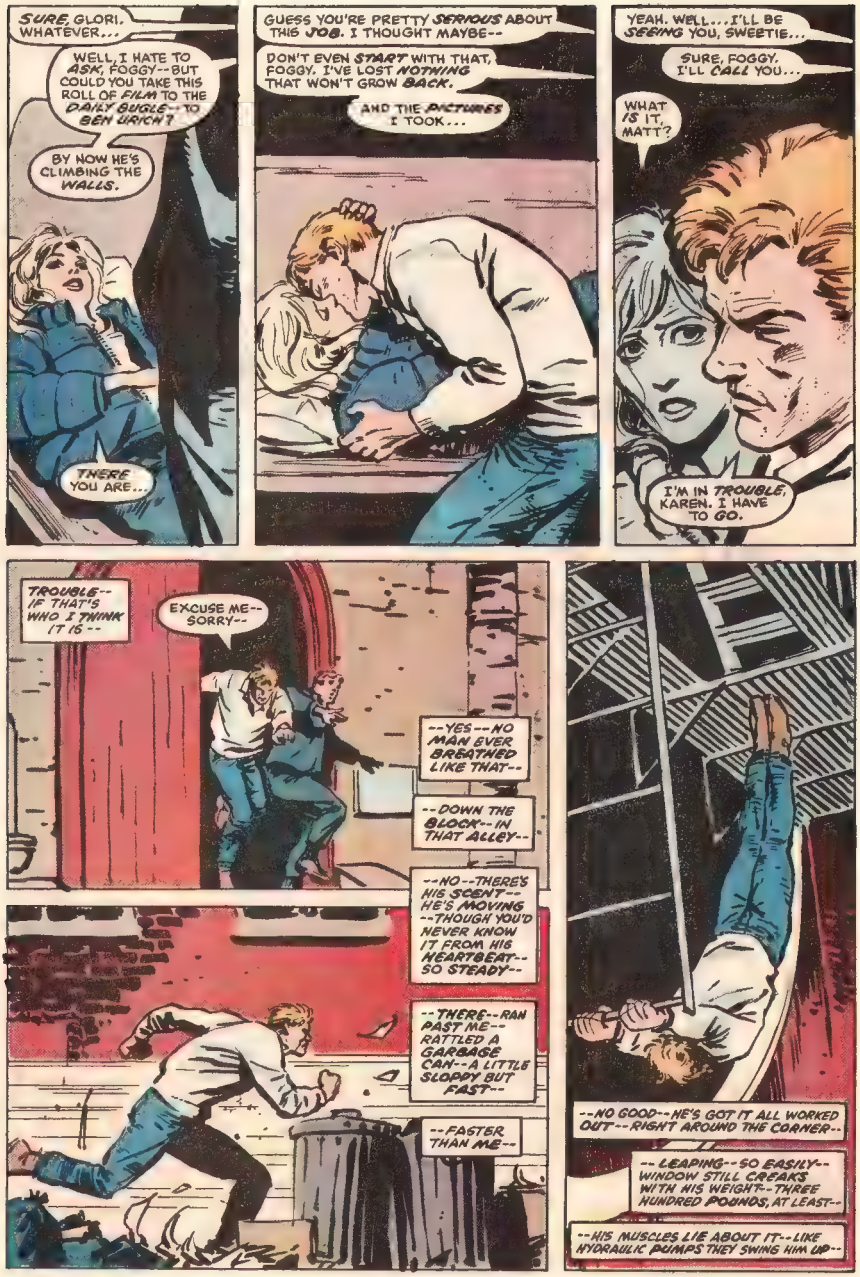

DAWN BREAKS, MERCIFULLY.
EXCUSE ME-- SORRY--

FOGGY. HE WAS MY PARTNER. IN ANOTHER LIFE.
GOOD THING HE DIDN'T NOTICE ME.
GLORI--
OH, GLORI...


OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN...
CAN'T YOU GIVE ME SOMETHING FOR THIS--
HURTS JUST KEEPS HURTING--
YOU'RE FROM IRELAND? I HAVEN'T SEEN IT SINCE I WAS A CHILD.
OH, HONEY-- I WAS SO SCARED...
I THINK WE ALL SAW IT LAST NIGHT, SISTER. THE BAD PART, ANYWAY.
DON'T MOVE ME JUST GIVE ME SOMETHING FOR IT--
FOGGY! YOU CAME!

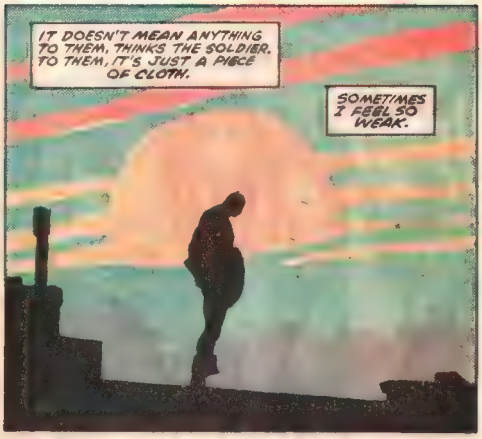
YOU NEED TO SLEEP.
I'M ALL RIGHT, MAGGIE. REALLY I AM.
OF COURSE I CAME, GLORI. I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE OKAY...YOU ARE OKAY?...
BULLET PASSED RIGHT THROUGH, FOGGY. THOUGH IT DID TAKE A CHUNK OF ME WITH IT.


I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS HAPPENED. FIRST THING WE'LL DO IS GET YOU TO A PROPER HOSPITAL.
I CAN'T BE MOVED JUST YET, FOGGY, I'VE...I'VE GOT A FAVOR TO ASK YOU...
GET SOME SLEEP, MATT. SOON AS YOU CAN.
I WILL...


SURE, GLORI, WHATEVER...
WELL, I HATE TO ASK, FOGGY--BUT COULD YOU TAKE THIS ROLL OF FILM TO THE DAILY BUGLE--TO BEN URICH?
BY NOW HE'S CLIMBING THE WALLS.
THERE YOU ARE...
GUESS YOU'RE PRETTY SERIOUS ABOUT THIS JOB. I THOUGHT MAYBE--
DON'T EVEN START WITH THAT, FOGGY. I'VE LOST NOTHING THAT WON'T GROW BACK.
AND THE PICTURES I TOOK...
YEAH. WELL...I'LL BE SEEING YOU, SWEETIE...
SURE, FOGGY. I'LL CALL YOU...
WHAT IS IT, MATT?
I'M IN TROUBLE, KAREN. I HAVE TO GO.
TROUBLE--IF THAT'S WHO I THINK IT IS--
EXCUSE ME--SORRY--
--YES--NO MAN EVER BREATHED LIKE THAT--
--DOWN THE BLOCK--IN THAT ALLEY--
--NO--THERE'S HIS SCENT--HE'S MOVING--THOUGH YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT FROM HIS HEARTBEAT--SO STEADY--
--THERE--RAN PAST ME--RATTLED A GARBAGE CAN--A LITTLE SLOPPY BUT FAST--
--FASTER THAN ME--
--NO GOOD--HE'S GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT--RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER--
--LEAPING--SO EASILY--WINDOW STILL CREAKS WITH HIS WEIGHT--THREE HUNDRED POUNDS, AT LEAST--
--HIS MUSCLES LIE ABOUT IT--LIKE HYDRAULIC PUMPS THEY SWING HIM UP--

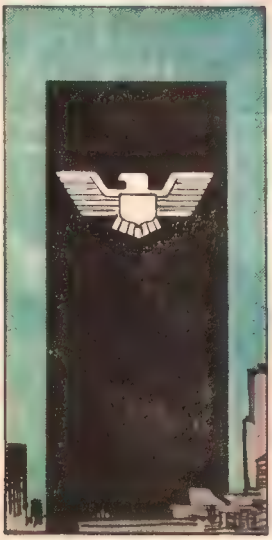
--ALL WORKED OUT-- HE TRACKED ME-- SINCE LAST NIGHT--
DAREDEVIL-- I MEAN YOU NO HARM.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THAT MAN-- LAST NIGHT-- WHO IS HE?
YOU DIDN'T ASK?
YOUR EMPLOYERS, I MEAN.
THEY AREN'T MY EMPLOYERS.
THEY SAID HE'S A TERRORIST.
NO ORDINARY TERRORIST, IF THAT'S EVEN WHAT HE IS. NO, HE'S TOO GOOD AT IT. AND TOO WELL MADE.
HIS SKIN CONTAINS SEVERAL KINDS OF PLASTICS. IT'S VERY TOUGH, DOESN'T BURN EASILY. HIS SKELETON, HIS MUSCLES--THEY'RE ONLY PARTLY HUMAN.
SO WHAT'S IT TO YOU?

HE WEARS THE FLAG.
I HADN'T NOTICED.

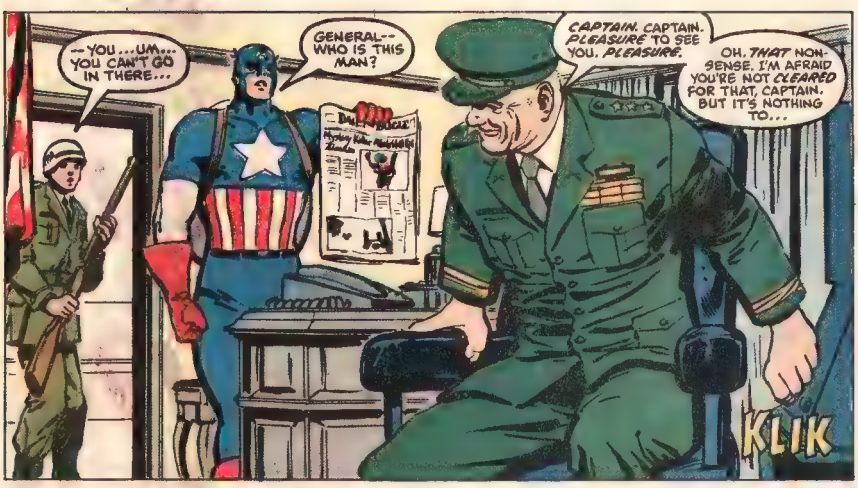

IT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO THEM, THINKS THE SOLDIER. TO THEM, IT'S JUST A PIECE OF CLOTH.
SOMETIMES I FEEL SO WEAK.

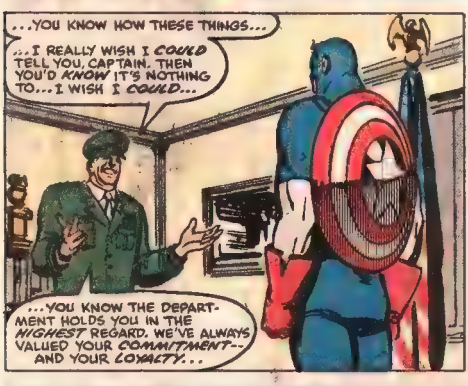
Glori's PICTURES make it just under DEADLINE.
Mystery Killer Attacks Hell's Kitchen
Dozens Dead
JAMESON is so happy he springs for two COLORS.

It's a GOOD story.
Makes all the right people look TERRIBLE.
DAILY BUGLE

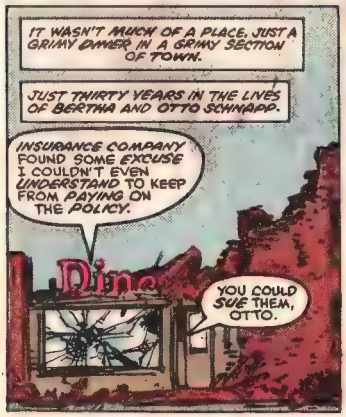


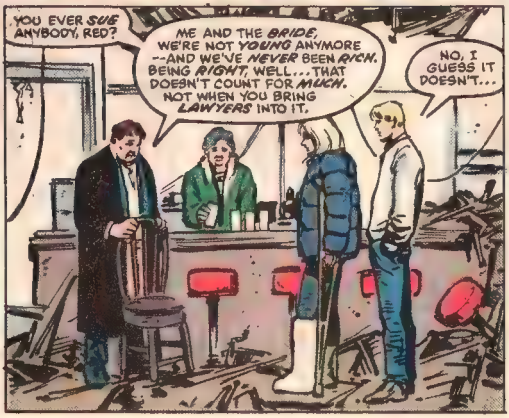
WILL YOU CONTAIN THE STORY, GENERAL? OR MUST I TAKE MEASURES OF MY OWN?
YOU CAN COUNT ON MY DEPARTMENT TO RENDER THE SITUATION STABILIZED, MR. FISK.
SIR--SIR, YOU CAN'T--

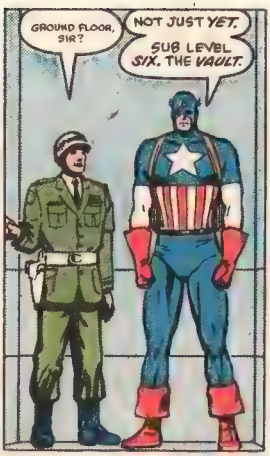

--YOU ...UM... YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE...
GENERAL-- WHO IS THIS MAN?
CAPTAIN. CAPTAIN. PLEASURE TO SEE YOU. PLEASURE.
OH. THAT NONSENSE. I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT CLEARED FOR THAT, CAPTAIN. BUT IT'S NOTHING TO...
KLIK


...YOU KNOW HOW THESE THINGS...
...I REALLY WISH I COULD TELL YOU, CAPTAIN. THEN YOU'D KNOW IT'S NOTHING TO...I WISH I COULD...
...YOU KNOW THE DEPARTMENT HOLDS YOU IN THE HIGHEST REGARD. WE'VE ALWAYS VALUED YOUR COMMITMENT-- AND YOUR LOYALTY...

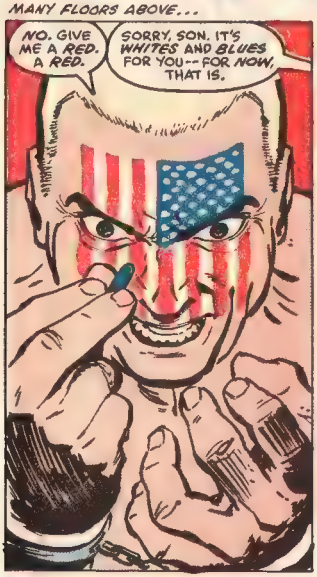
I'M LOYAL TO NOTHING, GENERAL-- EXCEPT THE DREAM.

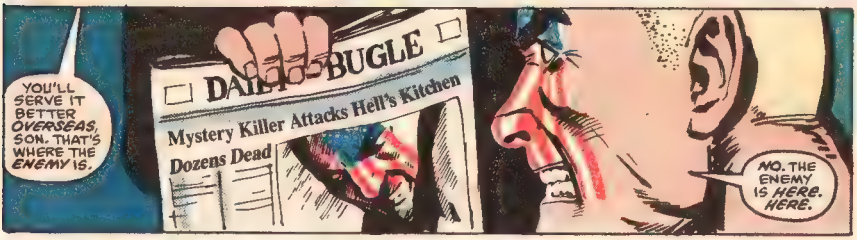

IT WASN'T MUCH OF A PLACE, JUST A GRIMY DINER IN A GRIMY SECTION OF TOWN.
JUST THIRTY YEARS IN THE LIVES OF BERTHA AND OTTO SCHNAPP.
INSURANCE COMPANY FOUND SOME EXCUSE I COULDN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND TO KEEP FROM PAYING ON THE POLICY.
Dino
YOU COULD SUE THEM, OTTO.

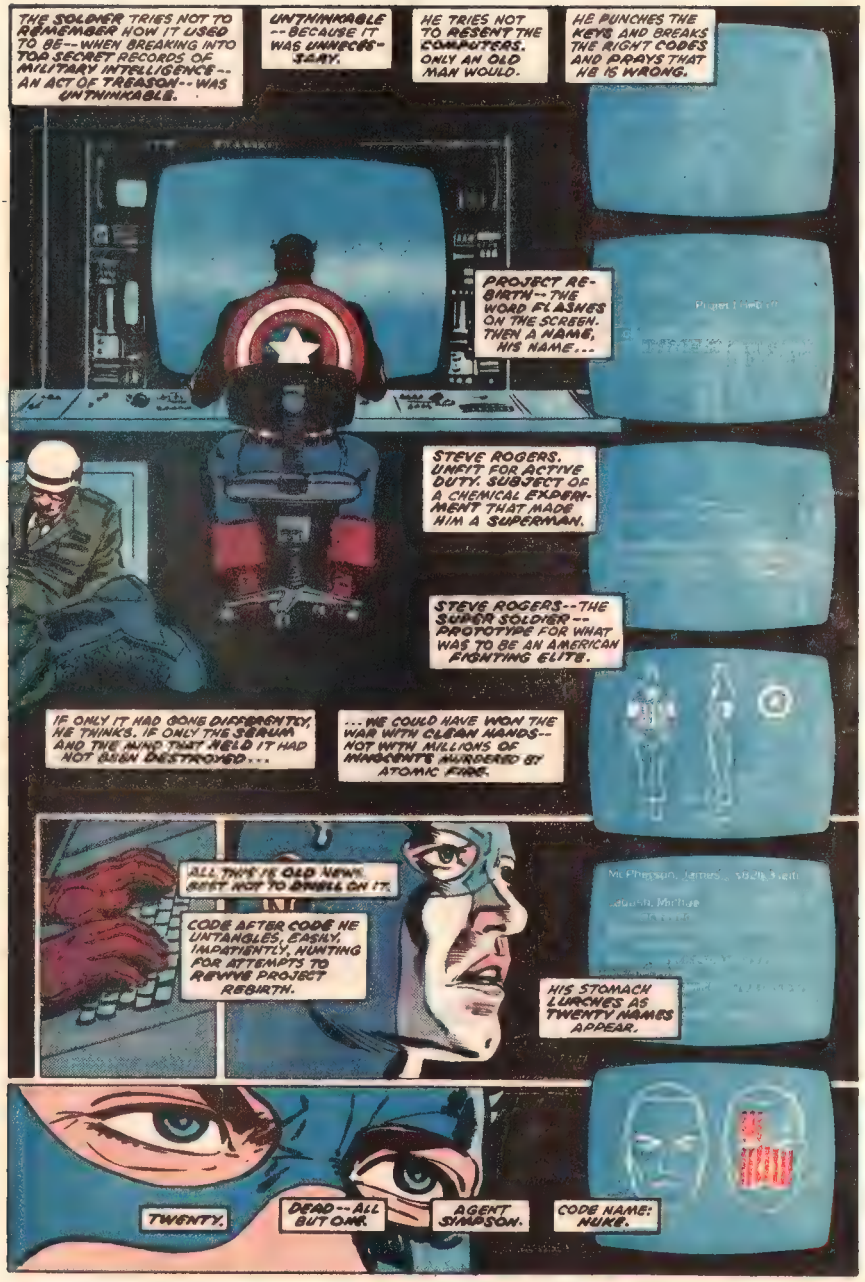

YOU EVER SUE ANYBODY, RED?
ME AND THE BRIDE, WE'RE NOT YOUNG ANYMORE --AND WE'VE NEVER BEEN RICH. BEING RIGHT, WELL...THAT DOESN'T COUNT FOR MUCH. NOT WHEN YOU BRING LAWYERS INTO IT.
NO, I GUESS IT DOESN'T...



MANY FLOORS ABOVE...

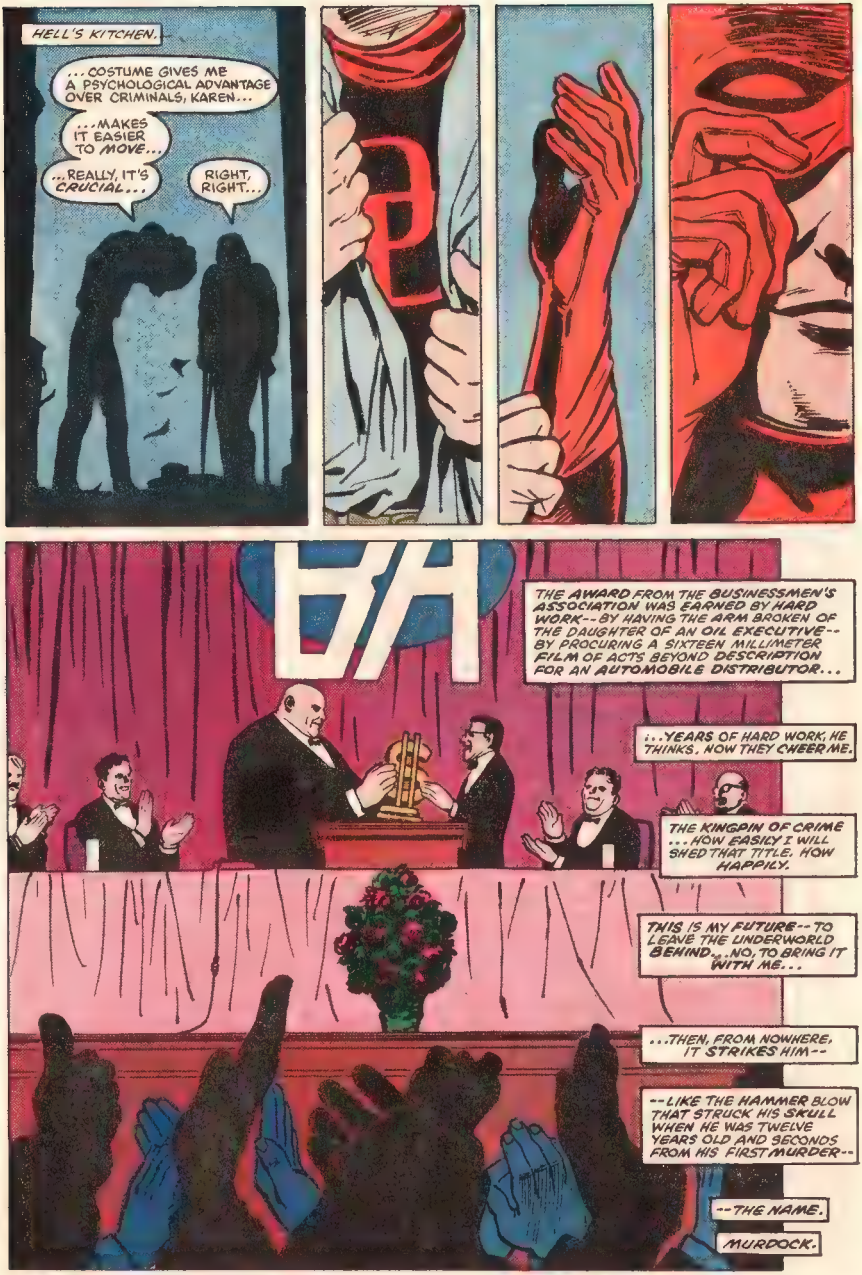


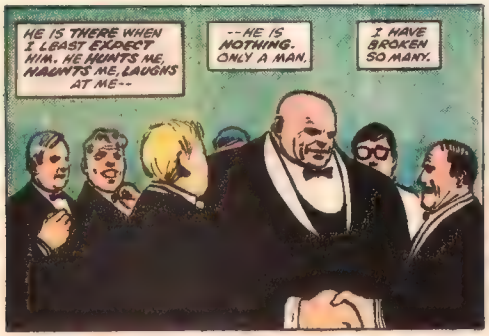


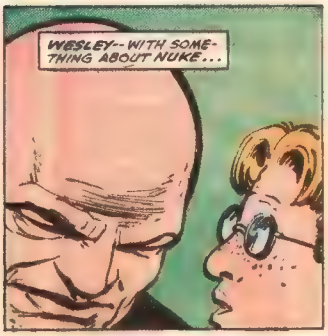

THE SOLDIER TRIES NOT TO REMEMBER HOW IT USED TO BE--WHEN BREAKING INTO TOP SECRET RECORDS OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE--AN ACT OF TREASON--WAS UNTHINKABLE.
UNTHINKABLE--BECAUSE IT WAS UNNECESSARY.
HE TRIES NOT TO RESENT THE COMPUTERS. ONLY AN OLD MAN WOULD.
HE PUNCHES THE KEYS AND BREAKS THE RIGHT CODES AND PRAYS THAT HE IS WRONG.
PROJECT RE-BIRTH--THE WORD FLASHES ON THE SCREEN. THEN A NAME, HIS NAME...
STEVE ROGERS. UNFIT FOR ACTIVE DUTY. SUBJECT OF A CHEMICAL EXPERIMENT THAT MADE HIM A SUPERMAN.
STEVE ROGERS--THE SUPER SOLDIER--PROTOTYPE FOR WHAT WAS TO BE AN AMERICAN FIGHTING ELITE.
IF ONLY IT HAD GONE DIFFERENTLY, HE THINKS. IF ONLY THE SERUM AND THE MAN THAT HELD IT HAD NOT BEEN DESTROYED...
...WE COULD HAVE WON THE WAR WITH CLEAN HANDS--NOT WITH MILLIONS OF INNOCENTS ANNIHILATED BY ATOMIC FIRE.
ALL THAT IS OLD NEWS. BEST NOT TO DWELL ON IT.
CODE AFTER CODE HE UNTANGLES, EASILY, IMPATIENTLY, HUNTING FOR ATTEMPTS TO REVIVE PROJECT REBIRTH.
HIS STOMACH LURCHES AS TWENTY NAMES APPEAR.
TWENTY.
DEAD--ALL BUT ONE.
AGENT SIMPSON.
CODE NAME: NUKE.

THIS IS THE ENEMY--THIS--
--THEY LIE ABOUT US--MAKE US FEEL ASHAMED--
FREEZE, MAN--
SETTLE DOWN, SON--
SIR--YOU'RE IN THE WAY--
--WE SHOULD NEVER FEEL ASHAMED--NEVER--
KBLAM
FFTT
SHOOT HIM--SHOOT--
SIR--YOU'RE--
WHOKK
KBLAM BLAM BLAMM
SKRAKK
NOW SON--

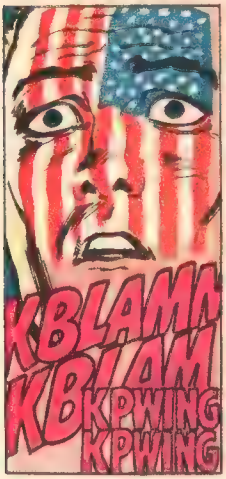
--DON'T-- GO OFF HALF COCKED...
KBLAM
I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR.
THEY TRY--
--TO MAKE OUR BOYS ASHAMED--
AROOGA AROOGA


HELL'S KITCHEN.
...COSTUME GIVES ME A PSYCHOLOGICAL ADVANTAGE OVER CRIMINALS, KAREN...
...MAKES IT EASIER TO MOVE...
...REALLY, IT'S CRUCIAL...
RIGHT, RIGHT...
THE AWARD FROM THE BUSINESSMEN'S ASSOCIATION WAS EARNED BY HARD WORK-- BY HAVING THE ARM BROKEN OF THE DAUGHTER OF AN OIL EXECUTIVE-- BY PROCURING A SIXTEEN MILLIMETER FILM OF ACTS BEYOND DESCRIPTION FOR AN AUTOMOBILE DISTRIBUTOR...
...YEARS OF HARD WORK, HE THINKS. NOW THEY CHEER ME.
THE KINGPIN OF CRIME ...HOW EASILY I WILL SHED THAT TITLE. HOW HAPPILY.
THIS IS MY FUTURE-- TO LEAVE THE UNDERWORLD BEHIND...NO, TO BRING IT WITH ME...
...THEN, FROM NOWHERE, IT STRIKES HIM--
--LIKE THE HAMMER BLOW THAT STRUCK HIS SKULL WHEN HE WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD AND SECONDS FROM HIS FIRST MURDER--
--THE NAME.
MURDOCK.


HE IS THERE WHEN I LEAST EXPECT HIM. HE HUNTS ME, HAUNTS ME, LAUGHS AT ME--
--HE IS NOTHING. ONLY A MAN.
I HAVE BROKEN SO MANY.


WESLEY--WITH SOMETHING ABOUT NUKE...

KBLAMM
KBLAMM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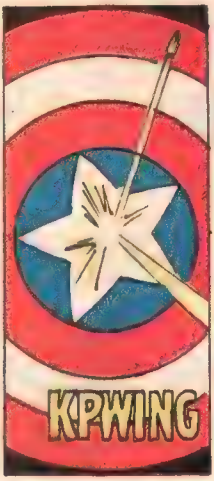
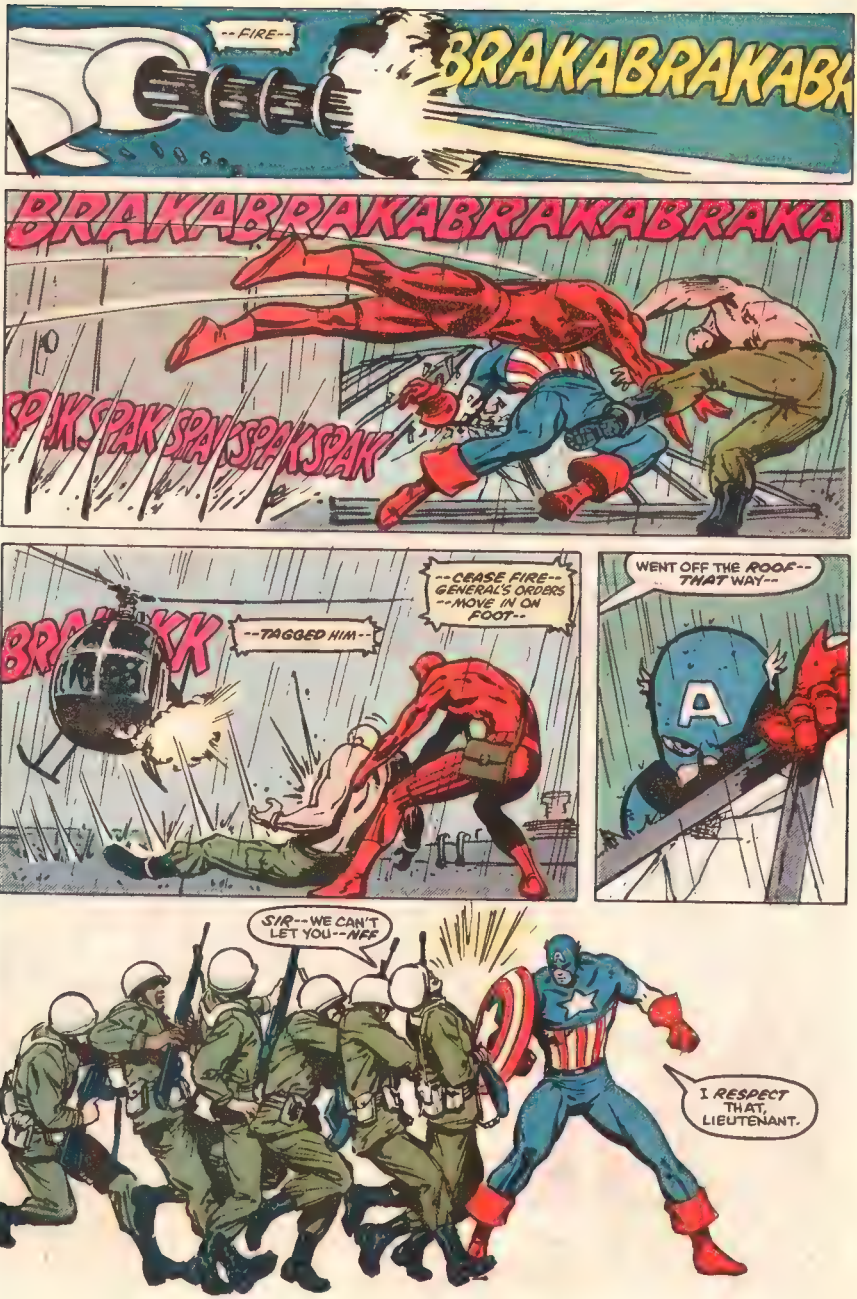

KPWING

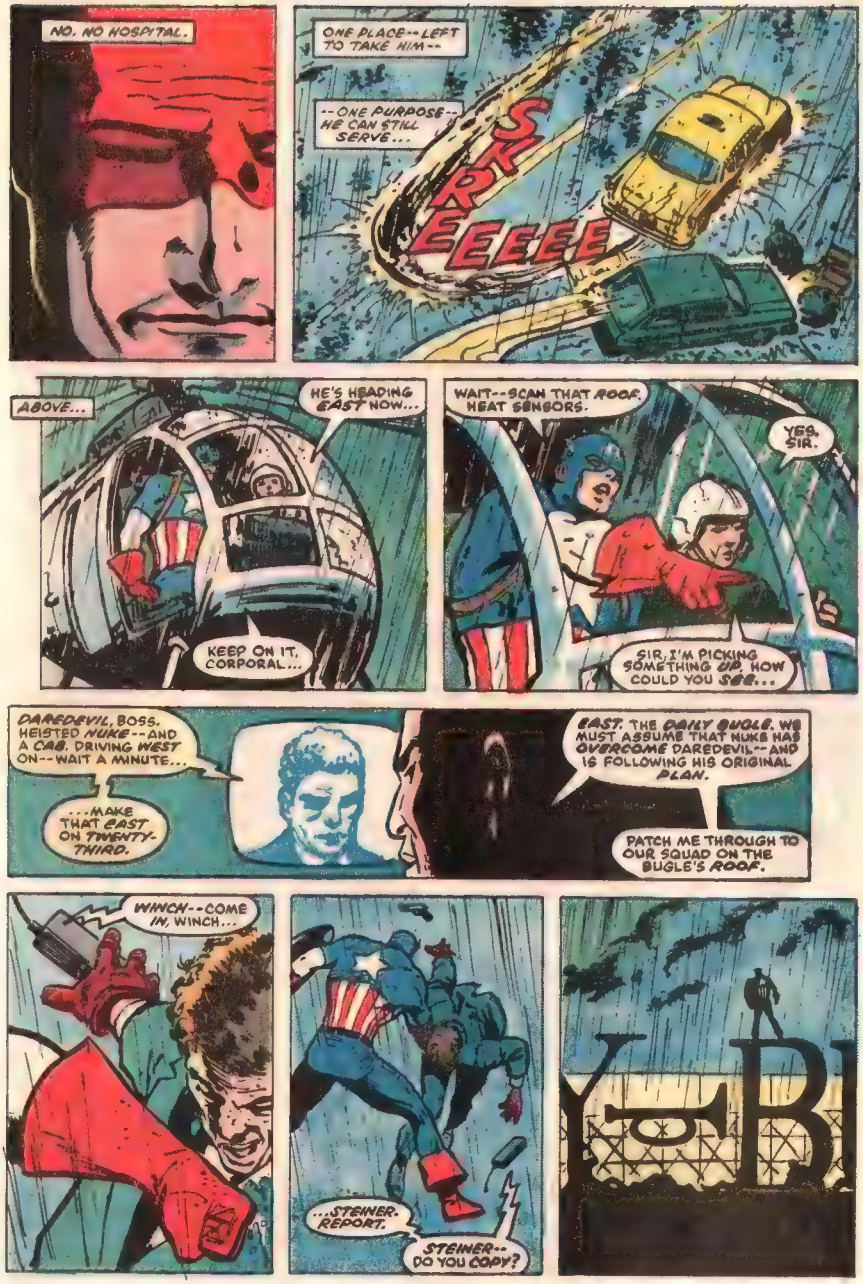
WUUIKK

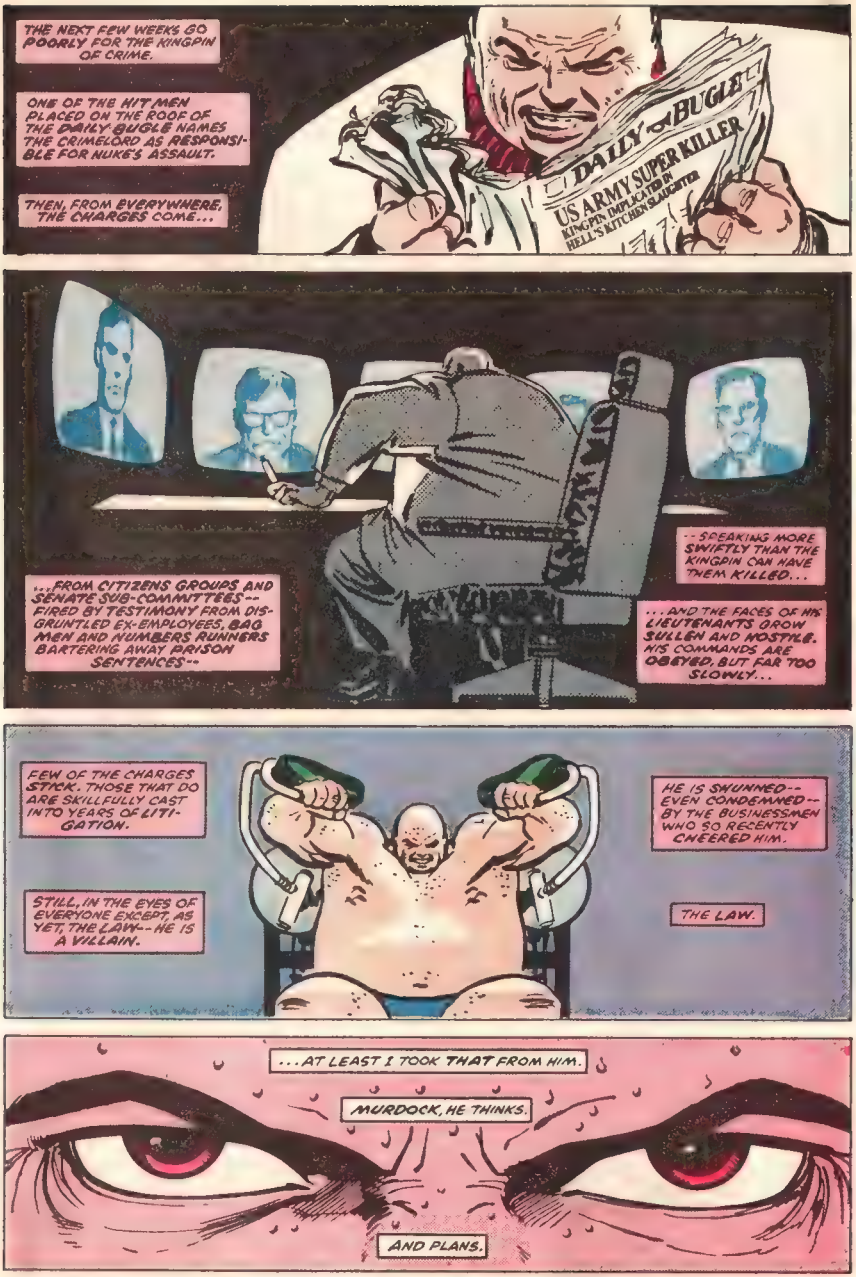
THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FED BY COMPULSIVE GAMBLERS TO CLEVER CON MEN AND NOW STAND POISED--
--TO BE FUNNELED INTO THE TECHNICALLY LEGITIMATE SIDE OF THE KINGPIN'S FINANCIAL EMPIRE.
RINGG
THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS OF REBUILT DIMER...
...OUR ARMY CONTACT SAYS NUKE BROKE OUT. HEADED FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.
SCRAMBLE ROARK AND WIRE HIM GOOD. GET HIM IN POSITION AND WAIT FOR THE KILL ORDER...
THE SOLDIER REMEMBERS THE TIME BEFORE HE WAS FROZEN.
HE REMEMBERS THE SMILES. THERE WAS SO MUCH HOPE IN THAT TIME. HIS TIME.
HE REMEMBERS THE WAR...

THREE BLOCKS AWAY--HAS TO BE THEM--
THE SOLDIER THINKS OF AIRPLANES, THE OLD KIND. THEN HE THINKS OF EGG BEATERS--
--IT'S THE SOUND--ARMY HELICOPTERS --HOVERING OVER THE ROOF--
CAPTAIN...
...LEAVE ME HERE, CAPTAIN. I'LL HOLD THE LINE...
ON YOUR FEET, SERGEANT.
THERE WAS SOMETHING MORE CLEAN ABOUT THE PLANES.
THOUGH THEY DROPPED BOMBS THAT BURNED FLESH AND DESTROYED THE EFFORTS OF GENERATIONS...
--THOSE HELICOPTERS --MOVING IN--
--I DON'T LIKE WHAT THEY'RE SAYING TO EACH OTHER--
--WAIT TILL THEY COME OUT--KEEP IT TIGHT--
...THE PLANES DIDN'T SNEAK IN CLOSE, LIKE THE HELICOPTERS DO. THEY DIDN'T PICK OFF THEIR VICTIMS LIKE GIANT INSECTS FROM A HORROR MOVIE...
...DON'T BE OLD, THINKS THE SOLDIER. DON'T BE CRAZY.
THOSE ARE OUR BOYS.
KEEP IT TIGHT--ON MY ORDER--


--FIRE--
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKA
SPAK SPAK SPAK SPAK SPAK
--TAGGED HIM--
--CEASE FIRE--
GENERAL'S ORDERS
--MOVE IN ON FOOT--
WENT OFF THE ROOF--
THAT WAY--
SIR--WE CAN'T LET YOU--NEF
I RESPECT THAT, LIEUTENANT.

SOMEBODY CALL A COP!
LUNATIC STOLE MY CAB!
SKREE
RED LIGHT YOU--
SKREECHH
HONKK
--BLIND MAN!--CAN'T YOU SEE--
RADAR'S USELESS--WHAT THE WINDSHIELD LETS THROUGH THE RAIN TEARS TO BITS--
--TOO MUCH NOISE--HARD TO SORT--
SKREEEE
HONK
--SOMEWHERE IN IT I PICK UP HIS HEARTBEAT, IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
SKRUMPP
MANIAC--
MISSION--STATUS?--
YOU'RE GOING HOME, SERGEANT.
AS LONG AS THERE'S A CHANCE--TO GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL--
--PROMISED--PROMISED YOU'D NEVER DO THAT...P


NO. NO HOSPITAL.
ONE PLACE--LEFT TO TAKE HIM--
--ONE PURPOSE--HE CAN STILL SERVE...
SKREEEEEE
ABOVE...
HE'S HEADING EAST NOW...
KEEP ON IT, CORPORAL...
WAIT--SCAN THAT ROOF. HEAT SENSORS.
YES, SIR.
SIR, I'M PICKING SOMETHING UP. HOW COULD YOU SEE...
DAREDEVIL, BOSS. HEISTED NUKE--AND A CAB. DRIVING WEST ON--WAIT A MINUTE...
...MAKE THAT EAST ON TWENTY-THIRD.
EAST. THE DAILY BUGLE. WE MUST ASSUME THAT NUKE HAS OVERCOME DAREDEVIL--AND IS FOLLOWING HIS ORIGINAL PLAN.
PATCH ME THROUGH TO OUR SQUAD ON THE BUGLE'S ROOF.
WINCH--COME IN, WINCH...
...STEINER. REPORT.
STEINER--DO YOU COPY?


THE NEXT FEW WEEKS GO POORLY FOR THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.
ONE OF THE HIT MEN PLACED ON THE ROOF OF THE DAILY BUGLE NAMES THE CRIMELORD AS RESPONSIBLE FOR NUKE'S ASSAULT.
THEN, FROM EVERYWHERE, THE CHARGES COME...
DAILY BUGLE
US ARMY SUPER KILLER
KINGPIN IMPLICATED IN HELL'S KITCHEN SLAUGHTER
...FROM CITIZENS GROUPS AND SENATE SUB-COMMITTEES--FIRED BY TESTIMONY FROM DISGRUNTLED EX-EMPLOYEES, BAG MEN AND NUMBERS RUNNERS BARTERING AWAY ARSON SENTENCES--
--SPEAKING MORE SWIFTLY THAN THE KINGPIN CAN HAVE THEM KILLED...
...AND THE FACES OF HIS LIEUTENANTS GROW SULLEN AND HOSTILE. HIS COMMANDS ARE OBEYED, BUT FAR TOO SLOWLY...
FEW OF THE CHARGES STICK. THOSE THAT DO ARE SKILLFULLY CAST INTO YEARS OF LITIGATION.
STILL, IN THE EYES OF EVERYONE EXCEPT, AS YET, THE LAW--HE IS A VILLAIN.
HE IS SHUNNED--EVEN CONDEMNED--BY THE BUSINESSMEN WHO SO RECENTLY CHEERED HIM.
THE LAW.
...AT LEAST I TOOK THAT FROM HIM.
MURDOCK, HE THINKS.
AND PLANS.

MY NAME IS MATT MURDOCK.
I WAS BLINDED BY RADIATION. MY REMAINING SENSES FUNCTION WITH SUPERHUMAN SHARPNESS.
I LIVE IN HELL'S KITCHEN AND DO MY BEST TO KEEP IT CLEAN.
THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
RICHMOND CONSTRUCTION
MAZZUCCHELLI

# BULLPEN BULLETINS

**STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX. . .**

. . . will be appearing in **Marvel Age** every month beginning with issue #41, which is on sale now. Before I say more about that, first let me tell you a little story

**ONCE UPON A TIME. . .**

. . . I was at a party at Stan's house way up in the Hollywood Hills. It was getting late, the festivities were winding down, and we found ourselves standing on his front porch looking down at the lights of Los Angeles, chatting about the biz. Suddenly, I had one of those strange feelings—I don't know what to call it—a Profound Revelation? A Meaningful Insight? A Moment of Awareness? Anyway, after a brief silence, I said, "Stan, I can't believe that *I . . . am here at Stan Lee's house . . .* just hanging out! I mean, you've been one of my heroes since I was twelve!" Well, that embarrassed him a little, I think. He thanked me, and added that sometimes he couldn't believe all of the great things that'd happened to him in the last twenty-five years. I guess he'd never expected to become a comics legend, creative head of a major animation studio, and an inspiration to a generation.

Steve Englehart once said, ". . . in many ways, Stan is the father of us all," meaning the comics writers of today. He's right. Everyone at Marvel Comics, everyone in *comics* owes Stan a debt of gratitude that cannot be repaid. With all due respect to Steve Ditko, Jack Kirby and the many other outstanding artists/co-creators with whom Stan worked in the sixties creating and building the Marvel Universe, I submit that without Stan Lee there would be no Marvel Comics today. Very likely, there would be *no comics*. Thanks largely to Stan, we have a place to bring forth our own imaginings, a firm foundation upon which to build, and, oh, by the way, he showed us *how*. Wow.

**THEREFORE, I RECOMMEND . . .**

. . . that you start picking up *Marvel Age* if you haven't already, and check out **Stan's Soapbox.** It's the same, famous no-holds-barred type of column that used to appear on *this* page years ago—words of wisdom, funny stuff, Pronouncements of Great Import to the Entire Comics Community, and who knows, maybe recipes. So pay attention, willya.

*Marvel Age* can be purchased at comics shops or via subscription. There's a subscription ad elsewhere in this book.

Stan is still *the Man!*

**THE 1985 OVERSTREET PRICE GUIDE . . .**

. . . celebrates Marvel Comics' 25th Anniversary with a special introduction by **Stan Lee** (him again!) and a special, somewhat more longwinded introduction by *moi*. It's *the* authority on back-issue prices of *all* comics and it can be found at comics shops and bookstores everywhere. $10.95 per copy. No serious collector can afford to be without it.

**OUT OF SPACE. . .**

. . . so I'll have to wait till next month to reveal more about the **New Universe**

Excelsior!

Strive on!

Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

# CHECKLIST

- ☐ **DAKOTA NORTH #2**—More high-flying adventures of Marvel's fearless female detective!
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #233**—The unbelievable conclusion to the DD/Kingpin conflict!
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #42**
- ☐ **WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #17**—Spidey disappears!
- ☐ **WEST COAST AVENGERS #11**—With Nick Fury!
- ☐ **SQUADRON SUPREME (Limited Series) #12**—The *double-sized* conclusion, featuring a battle you'll never forget!
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #37**
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #279**—Spidey's still missing!
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #320**—The final fate of the Scourge!
- ☐ **DOCTOR STRANGE #78**
- ☐ **VISION AND SCARLET WITCH (Limited Series) #11**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR INDEX #8**—The real story about what happened in issues #148–169!
- ☐ **POWER PACK #25**—The *double-sized* finale to the Snark Wars!
- ☐ **THE OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #9**—Introducing everyone from Molecule Man to Phastos!
- ☐ **AVENGERS #270**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #165**
- ☐ **ETERNALS (Limited Series) #11**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #322**—Featuring both the East and West Coast Avengers!
- ☐ **X-MEN #208**
- ☐ **MARVEL SAGA #9**—Showcasing the origins of the Watcher, Doctor Octopus, the Kree-Skrull War, and lots more!
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #50**—Celebrate with this *double-sized* anniversary issue!
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #190**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #293**
- ☐ **IRON MAN #209**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #117**—Uh oh, Spidey's not here, either! What happened?
- ☐ **THOR #370**—Introducing . . . Justice Peace!
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS #19**—Omega Supreme is here!
- ☐ **X-FACTOR #7**—Welcome new writer Louise Simonson!
- ☐ **DOCTOR WHO #23**

**MARVEL MAGAZINES**

- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #41**—Special Stan Lee issue!
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #126**

**EPIC COMICS**

- ☐ **MOONSHADOW (Limited Series) #8**
- ☐ **GROO THE WANDERER #18**—Groo meets . . . *Groo-etta!?*
- ☐ **DREADSTAR #25**—On trial!
- ☐ **ELFQUEST #13**
- ☐ **ALIEN LEGION #14**—Beware the Hunter!

**STAR COMICS**

- ☐ **MISTY (Limited Series) #5**—With "Video Wars" and two more stories!
- ☐ **PETER PORKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-HAM #9**
- ☐ **THUNDERCATS #5**—To rescue the ghost of Jaga!
- ☐ **HEATHCLIFF #9**—Caught in the middle of a wild mountain feud!
- ☐ **DROIDS #3**—Trapped with a dangerous space pirate!
- ☐ **TOP DOG #9**—Guest starring Heathcliff!

**GRAPHIC NOVEL**

- ☐ **HOOKY**—We couldn't hold it back any longer; it demanded to be released! And when you look inside, you'll see why human hands couldn't stop it! That's right, it's that monstrous Spider-Man adventure you've had nightmares about, and now it's coming for you! The screams are on SUSAN K. PUTNEY (writer) and BERNI WRIGHTSON (artist)! Don't say we didn't warn you!

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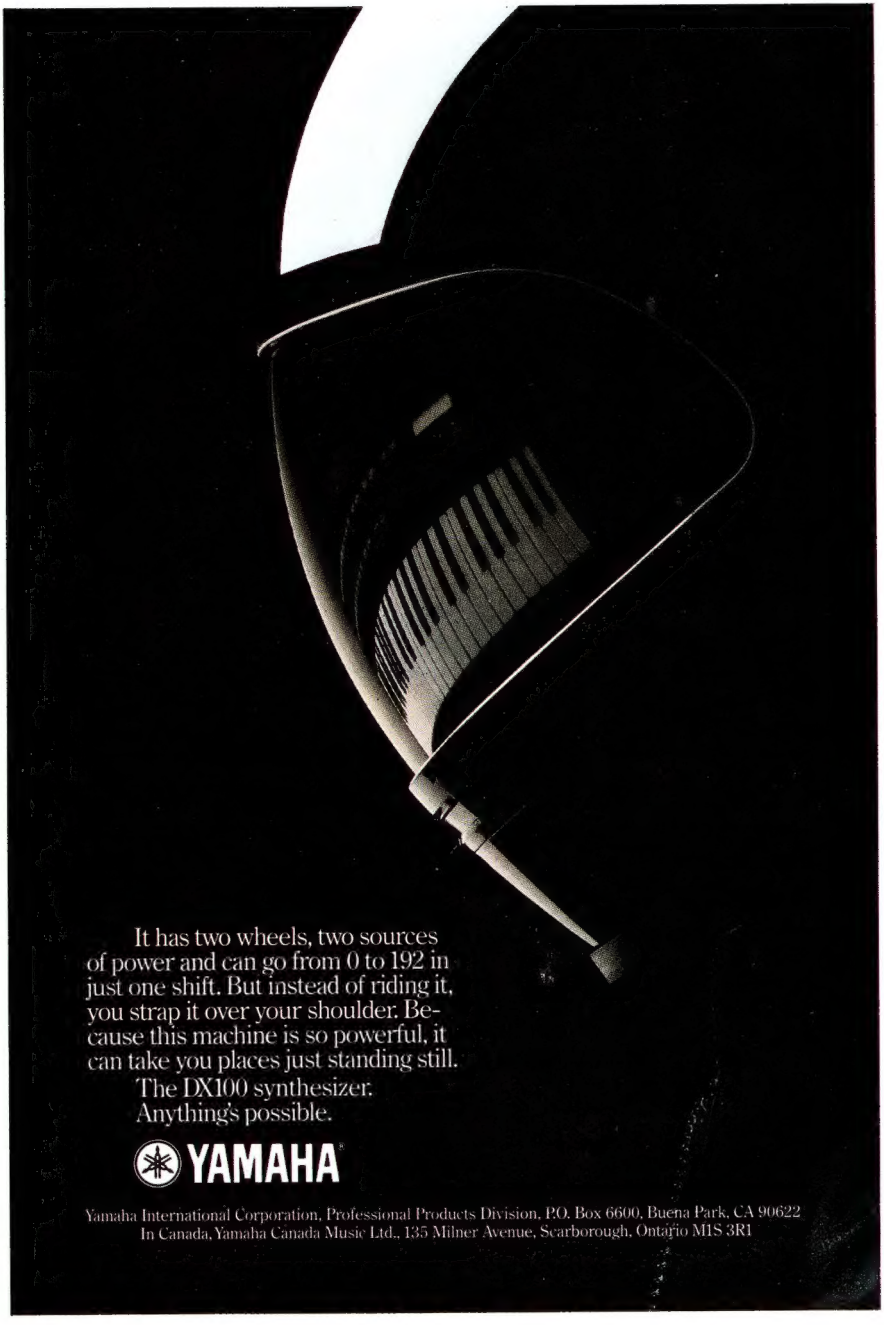
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